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LIONHEART OF AVALON PART 3 of 5

THE AVENGERS®



DIRECT EDITION

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CAPTAIN AMERICA
Steve Rogers
Living Legend of
World War II



THE WRECKER



THUNDERBALL



BULLDOZER



PILEDRIIVER

In England, following the trail of the notorious Wrecking Crew, the **AVENGERS** failed to prevent the escalating conflict from spilling into the streets.

Local resident Kelsey Leigh and her two young children, Martin and Jenny, became caught up in the battle—and Captain America was seriously injured by Thunderball as he tried to protect Kelsey.

Taking up Cap's shield, Kelsey bravely continued to ward off Thunderball's lethal blows until help could arrive in the form of the She-Hulk.

The Avengers raced the injured participants to one of Tony Stark's safe-houses, where the Scarlet Witch was able to administer medical aid to Cap...

...but such aid proved too little, too late for Kelsey, who perished on the way.



THE WASP
Janet Van Dyne
Size-Changing Heroine



HAWKEYE
Clint Barton
Marksman Extraordinary



SHE-HULK
Jennifer Walters
Gamma-Powered
Party Girl



SCARLET WITCH
Wanda Maximoff
Mutant Mistress
of Probability



YELLOWJACKET
Henry Pym
Size-Shifting
Scientist



IRON MAN
Tony Stark
The Armored
Avenger

S T A N L E E P R E S E N T S :

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES
THE AVENGERS in
"LIONHEART OF AVALON part 3"

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How was she killed?

Thunderball. Apparently she was protecting you and he took it out on her.



She was just some civilian from the pub.

What do you mean *she* was "protecting" me?

According to She-Hulk, this lady was standing over you and Jan, warding off Thunderball.



She had your shield and was blocking his blows.

Why?

Why would she do something so stupid?



Captain America!

This woman saved your life. How dare you call her stupid?



MY job is saving lives. *Not hers.*

She doesn't belong standing up to someone who can take on *Thor*.

Not when she has children that need looking after, children that--



Hey, we
got a couple
of anxious kids
here, wanting to
see their--





She's dead, isn't she? Me Mum is dead.

Ssssshh. We don't know that.



Then why won't they let us see her? Why did they make us leave?

Please don't let me mum be dead.

Jenny, ssssshh. You have to calm down.

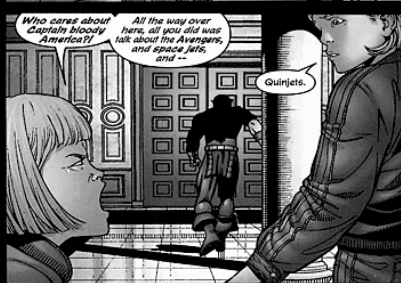
That was the real Captain America in there, wasn't it?



It's not just some guy in a suit, right? It was the real guy?

Steve Rogers?

Yeah, Martin, yeah. It was the real Captain America.



Who cares about Captain bloody America?!

All the way over here, all you did was talk about the Avengers, and space jets, and --

Guinjets.



Who cares! ;

Mum's dead and all you can do is talk about stupid--





How could you be so thoughtless as to bring them in here?

How many times do I have to say I'm sorry, Cap? I just didn't *think*—

No, you didn't, and that's the problem.



Look. Cap.

We've known each other a long time, and I realize you're just lashing out because you feel you failed that woman.

But back off, all right?



I just couldn't *imagine* that she hadn't survived, Steve, and figured she'd want to see her kids.



We're the best there is and I was caught off guard.

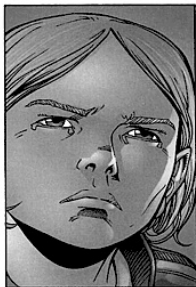
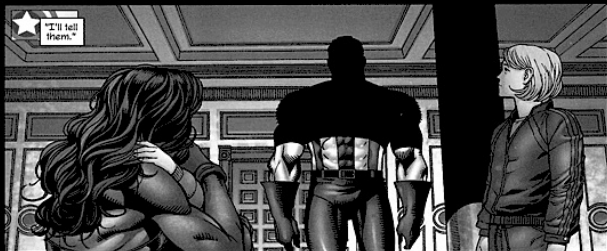
We just don't lose that often.



I should go tell her kids. They already pretty much know, but—

No.

I was the one in charge of this mess.



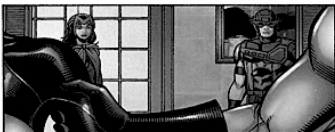




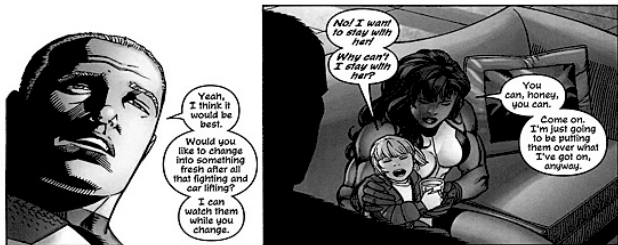












That was a long time ago, Jan! I was under a lot of pressure! I was about to be kicked off the Avengers--

None of which are excuses. I married you when you were delusional, Hank, thinking you were someone else.

You terrorized me for weeks. Tried to smash me with your fist when I was Wasp-sized, berated me--



How can I fix this and finally make it go away?! What do you want me to do? What do you want me to say?



--and not long ago you broke down fighting Ultron--

--then went into yourself and had what to me was a very scary conversation with your multiple personalities--



And worked it through, Jan. And worked it through!

You could start with "I'm sorry." Continue with "I'll get therapy and never do it again."

That would be a nice start.



Jan.

You know that already. I don't need to say it. I don't need therapy.

I was under a lot of pressure, and--



And will be again, someday.

That's why I said "No" in Las Vegas.

And why I'll never say yes.



The basement holding cells.

I just want to know how she's going to get us out of this!

I've asked repeatedly for you to remain silent, Wracker. You must, without a doubt, be aware that the walls in this place will have ears.

Do not make me remind you again.

Was that a threat, Elliot?

I haven't sold her name, have I? Haven't said who "she" is, have I?

And who died and made YOU boss, anyway?!

No one made me anything, Dirk. It's just in the nature of cream to rise to the top.

Now shut up before you reveal something more important than the gender of our employer.

Ask me if I even CARE anymore about our employer. It was her stupid plan that got us here in the first place—

—like maybe she wanted us to be caught!

Maybe I'll just give them the name, you know?

I sure don't want to go back to prison again, and if it keeps me out by telling the Avengers that our boss is --

CRUNCH

AAAAHHH!

You
broke by
doze!

You
broke by
#5%\$@
doze!

Now--

--let's
discuss again
who died and
made me
boss.

CRACK









Brave
woman.

Avalon is
not yet ready
to say goodbye
to you,
miliady.

TO BE CONTINUED...